

SUPERIORS

It's not mere
want of love
that brings to
mind my grandmother
when I'm at work,
In fact, it's when my
colleagues, or shall
I say superiors,
are at their friendliest,
rolling genial comments
gracefully from their
tongues, that I recall
grandma — the funniest
things — like how she would
swear at the cat and give
it the boot when we were
around, but take it to her
lap when she thought
we weren't

SERVICE

we debated how
much tip to give
the waitress.
she had an attitude,
she was slow,
and those silly
phrases she used:
are you all set.
seven dollars
was plenty. more
than enough. we
threw the bills
in a pile and rose
from our seats,
thoroughly satisfied

— Meg Brady

Jamaica Plain MA

RUSTED

Tomato vines grown from the garbage,
climb over the old tractor
like children slithering over a statue
of some former president.

PRESUMPTUOUS

The white objects I saw flying
over your house last night at sundown
could have been pigeons
but they looked like handkerchiefs
waving at sailors.

TODAY

One point of light,
a ray through a pinhole
in the morning
newspaper.

VAGUE

The teakettle creates
its own weather.